There Are Worse Things I Could Do

Martine McCutcheon

There are worse things I could do
Than go with a boy or two
Even though the neighborhood thinks I'm trashy

And no good
I suppose they could be true
But there are worse things I could do.

I could flirt with all the guys
Smile at them and bat my eyes
Press against them when we dance
Make them think they stand a chance
Then refuse to see it through
That's a thing I'd never do

I could stay home every night Wait around for Mr. Right Take cold showers every day

And throw my life away
On a dream that won't come true

I could hurt someone like me Out of spite or jealousy

I don't steal and I don't lie But I can feel and I can cry

A fact I'll bet you never knew.

But to cry in front of you That's the worse thing I could do